

G. Hillick

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Poetic



Recess

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

A CHAPTER OF SOMES.

Some loves the sun, and some the moon,
And some 'the deep, deep sea';
Some build their skies in others eyes,
And some will Stoics be;
Some two-legged donkeys may be seen
Westward of Temple bar,
With high-heeled boots, and low crown'd hats,
Bush'd whiskers, and cigar.

Some love to range in search of change,
Some stay at home and die;
Some love to smile life's cares away,
While others love to cry;
Some are won, some sold, some worship gold;
Some rise while others fall;
Many have hearts composed of stone,
And some no heart at all.

Oh! could I find in life's dark book
One clear unblotted page—
A heart that's warm, an eye that smiles,
Alike in youth or age;
There would I pitch my tent of peace,
By friendship wove together;
And in this world, bad as it is,
I'd wish to live forever.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

Extracts from a Sermon delivered in Boston by the
celebrated Channing, called forth by the prospects
of a War with France.

"War is made up essentially of crime and misery, and to abolish it is one great purpose of Christianity, and should be the earnest labor of philanthropy; nor is this enterprise to be scoffed at as hopeless. The tendencies of civilization are decidedly towards peace. The influences of progressive knowledge, refinement, arts, and national wealth are pacific. The old motives for war are losing power. Conquest, which once maddened nations, hardly enters now into the calculations of statesmen. The disastrous and disgraceful termination of the last career of conquest which the world has known, is reading a lesson not soon to be forgotten. It is now thoroughly understood, that the development of a nation's resources in peace is the only road to prosperity; that even successful war makes people poor: crushing them with taxes and crippling their progress in industry and useful arts. We have another pacific influence at the present moment, in the increasing intelligence of the middle and poorer classes of society, who, in proportion as they learn their interests and rights, are unwilling to be used as materials of war, to suffer and bleed in serving the passions and glory of a privileged few.

"The idea of Honor is associated with war.—But to whom does the honor belong? If to any, certainly not to the mass of the people, but to those who are particularly engaged in it. The mass of a people who stay at home and hire others to fight, who sleep in their warm beds and hire others to sleep on the cold and damp earth, who sit at their well spread board and hire others to take the chance of starving, who nurse the slightest hurt in their own bodies and hire others to expose themselves to mortal wounds, and to linger in comfortless hospitals; certainly this mass reap little honor from war. The honor belongs to those immediately engaged in it. Let me ask then, what is the chief business of war? It is to destroy human life, to mangle the limbs, to gash and hew the body, to plunge the sword into the heart of a fellow creature, to strew the earth with bleeding frames, and to trample them under foot with horses' hoofs. It is to batter down and burn cities, to level the cottage of the peasant, and the magnificent abode of opulence, to scourge nations with famine, to multiply widows and orphans. Are these honorable deeds? Were you called to name exploits worthy of demons, would you not naturally select such as these? Grant that a necessity for them may exist; it is a dreadful necessity, such as good men must recoil from with instinctive horror; and though it may exempt them from guilt, it cannot turn them into glory.—We have thought, that it was honorable to heal, to save, to mitigate pain, to snatch the sick from the jaws of death. We have placed among the revered benefactors of the human race the discoverers of acts which alleviate human sufferings, which prolong comfort, adorn and cheer human life, and if these arts be honorable, where is the glory of multiplying and aggravating tortures of death?

"To secure compensation for the last, is very seldom a sufficient object for war. The true end is, security for the future. An injury inflicted by one nation on another may manifest a lawless, hostile spirit, from which, if unresisted, future and increasing outrages are to be feared, which would embolden other communities in wrong doing, and against which neither property, nor life, nor liberty would be secure. To protect a State from this spirit of violence and unprincipled aggression, is the duty of rulers, and protection may be found only in war. Here is the legitimate occasion and the true end of an appeal to arms. Let me ask you to apply this rule of wisdom to a case, the bearings of which will be easily seen. Suppose, then, an injury to have been inflicted on us by a foreign nation a quarter of a century ago—suppose it to have been inflicted on us by a Government which has fallen, through its lawlessness, and which can never be restored—suppose this injury to have been followed, during this long period, by not one hostile act, and not one sign of a hostile spirit—suppose a disposition to repair it to be expressed by the head of the new government of the injurious nation; and suppose further, that our long endurance has not exposed us to a single insult from any other power since the general pacification of

Europe. Under these circumstances can it be pretended, with any show of reason, that threatened wrong, or that future security requires us to bring upon ourselves and the other nation, the horrors and miseries of war? Does not wisdom join with humanity in reprobating such a fact?

"Nothing in the whole compass of legislation is so solemn as a declaration of war. By nothing do a people incur such tremendous responsibility.—Unless justly waged, war involves a people in the guilt of murder. The State which, without the command of justice and God, sends out fleets and armies to slaughter fellow creatures, must answer for the blood it sheds, as truly as the assassin for the death of his victim. Oh, how loudly does the voice of blood cry to Heaven from the field of battle! Undoubtedly, the men whose names have come down to us with the loudest shouts of ages, stand now before the tribunal of eternal justice condemned as murderers; and the victories, which have been thought to encircle a nation with glory, have fixed the same brand on multitudes in the sight of the final and Almighty Judge. How essential is it to a nation's honor, that it should engage in war with a full conviction of rectitude."

From the New York Knickerbocker.

A SCENE IN REAL LIFE.

"The facts not otherwise than here set down."

WIFE OF MANTUA.

There is a vast amount of suffering in the world that escapes general observation. In the lanes and alleys of our populous cities, in the garrets and cellars of dilapidated buildings, there are frequent cases of misery, degradation, and crime, of those who live in comfortable houses, and pursue the ordinary duties of life, have neither knowledge nor conception. By mere chance, occasionally, a solitary instance of the depravity and awful death is exposed, but the startling details which are placed before the community, are regarded as gross exaggerations. It is difficult for those who are unacquainted with human nature, in its darkest aspects, to conceive the immeasurable depth to which crime may sink a human being—and the task of attempting to delineate a faithful picture of such depravity, though it might interest the philosopher, would be revolting to the general reader. There are, however, cases of folly and error, which should be promulgated as warnings, and the incidents of the annexed sketch are of this character. Mysterious are the ways of Providence in punishing the transgressions of men—and indisputable is the truth, that Death is the wages of Sin.

Twenty years ago, no family in the fashionable circles of Philadelphia was more distinguished than that of Mr. L.*****; no lady was more admired and esteemed than his lovely and accomplished wife. They had married in early life, with the sanction of relations and friends, and under a conviction that each was obtaining a treasure above all price. They loved devotedly, and with enthusiasm; and their bridal day was a day of pure and unadulterated happiness to themselves, and of pleasure to those who were present to offer their congratulations on the joyous event. The happy pair were the delight of a large circle of acquaintances. In her own parlor, or in the drawing-rooms of her friends, the lady was ever the admiration of those who crowded around her to listen to the rich melody of her voice, or to enjoy the flashes of wit and intelligence which characterized her conversation.

Without the egotism and vanity which sometimes distinguished those to whom society pays adulation, and too prudent and careful in her conduct to excite any feelings of jealousy in the breast of her confiding husband, Mrs. L.*****'s deportment was in all respects becoming a woman of mind, taste, and polished education. Her chosen companion noticed her career with no feelings of distrust, but with pride and satisfaction. He was happy in the enjoyment of her undivided love and affection, and happy in witnessing the evidences of esteem which her worth and accomplishments elicited. Peace and prosperity smiled on his domestic circle, and his offspring grew up in loveliness, to add new pleasures to his career.

The youngest of his children was a daughter named Letitia, after her mother, whom, in many respects, she promised to resemble. She had the same laughing blue eyes, the same innocent and pure expression of countenance, and the same general outline of feature. At an early age her sprightliness, acute observation, and aptitude in acquiring information, furnished sure evidences of intelligence, and extraordinary pains were taken to rear her in such a manner as to develop, advantageously, her natural powers. The care of her education devolved principally upon her mother, and the task was assumed with a full consciousness of its responsibility.

With the virtuous mother, whose mind is unshackled by the absurdities of extreme fashionable life, there are no duties so weighty, and at the same time so pleasing, as those connected with the education of an only daughter. The weight of responsibility involves not only the formation of an amiable disposition and correct principles, but, in a great measure, the degree of happiness which the child may subsequently enjoy. Errors of education are the fruitful source of misery, and to guard against these is a task which requires judgment and unremitting diligence. But for this labor does not the mother receive a rich reward? Who may tell the gladness of her heart, when the infant cherub first articulates her name? Who can describe the delightful emotions elicited by the early development of her genius—the expansion of the intellect when it first receives and treasures with eagerness the seeds of knowledge? These are joys known only to mothers, and they are joys which fill the soul with rapture.

Letitia was eight years old, when a person of genteel address and fashionable appearance, named Duval, was introduced to her mother by her father, with whom he had been intimate when a youth, and

between whom a strong friendship had existed from that period. Duval had recently returned from Europe, where he had resided a number of years. He was charmed with the family, and soon became a constant visitor. Having the entire confidence of his old friend and companion, all formality in reference to intercourse was laid aside, and he was heartily welcomed at all hours, and under all circumstances. He formed one in all parties of pleasure, and in the absence of his friend, accompanied his lady on her visits of amusement and pleasure—a privilege which he sedulously improved whenever opportunity offered.

Duval, notwithstanding his personal attractions and high character as a "gentleman," belonged to a class of men which has existed more or less in all ages, to disgrace humanity. He professed to be a philosopher, but was in reality a libertine. He lived for his own gratification. It monopolized all his thoughts, and directed all his actions. He belonged to the school of Voltaire, and recognized no feelings of the heart as pure, no tie of duty or affection as sacred. No considerations of suffering, of heart-rending grief, on the part of his victim, were sufficient to intimidate his purpose, or check his career of infamy. Schooled in hypocrisy, dissimulation was his business; and he regarded the whole world as the sphere of his operations—the whole human family as legitimate subjects for his villainous depravity.

That such characters—so base, so despicable, so lost to all feelings of true honor—can force their way into respectable society, and poison the minds of the untaught and virtuous, may well be a matter of astonishment to those unacquainted with the desperate artfulness of human hearts. But these monsters appear not in their true character: they assume the garb and deportment of gentlemen, of philosophers, of men of education and refinement, and by their accomplishments, the savvy of their manners, their sprightliness of conversation, bewilder before they poison, and fascinate before they destroy.

If there be, in the long catalogue of guile, one character more hatefully despicable than another, it is the libertine. Time corrects the tongue of slander, and the generosity of friends makes atonement for the depredations of the midnight robber. Sufferings and calamities may be assumed or mitigated by the sympathies of kindred hearts, and the tear of affection is sufficient to wash out the remembrance of many of the sorrows to which flesh is heir. But for the venom of the libertine there is no remedy—of its fatal consequences there is no mitigation. His victims, blasted in reputation, are forever excluded from the pale of virtuous society. No sacrifice can atone for their degradation, for the unrelenting and inexorable finger of scorn obstructs their progress at every step. The visitation of death, appalling as is his approach to the unprepared, were a mercy, compared with the extent and permanency of this evil.

Duval's insidious arts were not unobserved by his intended victim. She noticed the gradual development of his pernicious principles, and shrunk with horror from their contaminating influence. She did not hesitate to communicate her observations to her husband—but he, blinded by prejudice in favor of his friend, laughed at her scruples. Without a word of caution, therefore, his intercourse was continued—and such was the weight of his ascendant power—such the perfection of his deep laid scheme, and such his facility in glossing over what he termed *passionable*, but which, in reality, were grossly licentious indiscretions of language and conduct—that even the lady herself was induced, in time, to believe that he had treated him unjustly. The gradual progress of licentiousness is almost imperceptible, and before she was aware of her error, she had sunk deeply of the intoxicating draught, and had well nigh become a convert to Duval's system of philosophy. Few who approach this fearful precipice are able to retrace their steps. The senses are bewildered—reason loses its sway—and a whirlpool of maddening emotions takes possession of the heart, and hurries the infatuated victim to irretrievable death. Before her suspicions were awakened the purity of her family circle was destroyed. Duval enrolled on his list of conquests a new name—the wife of his bosom friend!

An immediate divorce was the consequence.—The misguided woman, who had but late been the ornament of society and the pride of her family, was cast out upon the world unprotected, and without the smallest resource. The heart of her husband was broken by the calamity which rendered this step necessary, and he retired, with his children, to the obscurity of humble life.

At a late hour, on one of those bitter cold evenings experienced in the early part of January, of the present year, two females, a mother and daughter, both wretchedly clad, stood shivering at the entrance of a cellar in the lower part of the city, occupied by two persons of color. The daughter appeared to be laboring under severe indisposition, and leaned for support on the arm of her mother, who, knocking at the door, craved shelter and warmth for the night. The door was half opened in answer to the summons, but the black who appeared on the stairs, declared that it was out of his power to comply with the request, as he had neither fire—except that which was furnished by a handful of tan—nor covering for himself and wife. The mother, however, too much injured to suffering to be easily rebuked, declared that herself and daughter were likely to perish from cold, and that even permission to rest on the floor of the cellar, where they would be protected, in some degree, from the "nipping and eager air," would be a charity for which they would ever be grateful. She alleged, as an excuse for the claim to shelter, that she had been ejected, a few minutes before, from a small room which, with her daughter, she had occupied in a neighbouring alley, and for which she had stipulated to pay fifty cents per week, because she had found herself unable to meet the demand—every resource for obtaining money having been

cut off by the severity of the season. The black, more generous than many who are more ambitious of a reputation for benevolence, admitted the shivering applicants, and at once resigned, for their accommodation for the night, the only two seats in the cellar, and cast a fresh handful of tan upon the ashes in the fire place.

It was a scene of wretchedness, want, and misery, calculated to soften the hardest heart, and to enlist the feelings and sympathies of the most selfish. The regular tenants of the cellar were the colored man and his wife, who gained a scanty and precarious subsistence, as they were able, by casual employment in the streets, or in neighbouring houses. Having in summer made no provision for the inclemencies of winter, they were then utterly destitute. They had sold their articles of clothing and furniture, one by one, to provide themselves with bread, until all were disposed of, but two broken chairs, a box that served for a table, and a small piece of carpeting, which answered the double purpose of a bed and covering. Into this department of poverty were the mother and daughter—late ejected from a place equally destitute of the comforts of life—introduced. The former was a woman of about fifty years, but the deep furrows in her face, and her debilitated frame, betokened a more advanced age. Her face was wan and pale, and her haggard countenance and tattered dress indicated a full measure of wretchedness.—Her daughter sat beside her, and rested her head on her mother's lap. She was about twenty-five years of age, and might once have been handsome—but a life of debauchery had thus early robbed her cheeks of her roses, and prostrated her constitution. The pallidness of disease was on her face—anguish was in her heart.

Hours passed on. In the gloom of midnight the girl awoke from a disturbed and unrefreshing slumber. She was suffering from acute pain, and, in the almost total darkness which pervaded the apartment, raised her hand to her mother's face. "Mother," said she, in faltering accents, "are you here?"

"Yes child: are you better?"

"No, mother—I am sick—sick unto death!—There is a canker at my heart—my blood grows cold—the torpor of mortality is stealing upon me!"

"In the morning, my dear, we shall be better provided for. Bless Heaven, there is still one place which, thanks to the benevolent, will afford us sustenance and shelter."

"Do not thank Heaven, mother: you and I are outcasts from that place of peace and rest. We have spurned Providence from our hearts, and need not now call him to our aid. Wretches, wretches that we are!"

"Be composed, daughter—you need rest."

"Mother, there is a weight of woe upon my breast, that sinks me to the earth. My brief career of folly is almost at an end. I have erred—oh God! fatally erred—and the consciousness of my wickedness now overwhelms me. I will not reproach you, mother, for laying the snare by which I fell—for enticing me from the house of virtue—the home of my heart-born father—to the house of infamy and death; but oh, I implore you, repent: be warned, and let penitence be the business of your days."

The hardened heart of the mother melted at this touching appeal, and she answered with a half-stifled sigh.

"Promise me then, ere I die, that you will abandon your ways of iniquity, and endeavor to make peace with Heaven."

"I do—I do! But, alas! my child, what hope is there for me?"

"God is merciful to all who—"

The last word was inaudible. A few respirations, at long intervals, were heard, and the penitent girl sunk into the quiet slumber of death. Still did the mother remain in her seat, with a heart harrowed by the smitings of an awakened conscience. Until the glare of daylight was visible through the crevices of the door, and the noise of the foot passengers and the rumbling of vehicles in the street had aroused the occupants of the cellar, she continued motionless, pressing to her bosom the lifeless form of her injured child. When addressed by the colored woman, she answered with an idiot stare.—Sensibility had fled—the energies of her mind had relaxed, and reason deserted its throne. The awful incidents of that night had prostrated her intellect, and she was conveyed from the gloomy place—a MANIC!

The Coroner was summoned, and an inquest held over the body of the daughter. In the books of that humane and estimable officer, the name of the deceased is recorded—"LETITIA L.*****"

CONFIDE IN YOUR MOTHER.

A writer in the Hartford Secretary, repeats this counsel, and illustrates its importance by the following narrative.

To the youthful female we would say, that no individual of either sex, can love you with an affection so disinterested as your mother. Confide in her, and you are safe. Deceive her and "your feet will slide in due time." How many thoughtless young daughters, receive addresses against the wishes of pious parents, receive them clandestinely, give their hand in marriage, and thus dig the grave of all their own earthly happiness. He who would persuade you to deceive your parents proves himself, in that very deed, unworthy of all your confidence. If you wed him, you will speedily realize what you have lost. You will find that you have exchanged a sympathizing friend, an able judicious counsellor, a kind and devoted nurse, for a selfish, unfeeling companion, ever seeking his own accommodation, and his own pleasures; neglecting you in health, and deserting you when sick. Who has not read the reward of deceiving parents, in the pale, and melancholy features of the unfilial daughter?

The writer once knew a female, then advanced in life, who had pious parents. Her father was a clergyman, and one who intended to follow the Lord fully, and forbade his sons and his daughters all

such vain amusements as dancing, theatrical exhibitions, &c., in which professors of religion, as well as many clergymen, then indulged their children. This daughter ill brooked these wholesome restraints, and used to make the requisite preparation for an attendance at such assemblies without her mother's knowledge; and by various pretences obtained time for so doing. After her parents had retired to rest, which was usually early, she rose, went secretly out of the house, and partook of her favourite amusement. By some means she entered the house again without detection; and, by a great degree of deceptive management, kept it wholly concealed from her parents. But did the blessing of the Lord attend this daughter? The Lord left her to go on, and choose her own ways; and she at length married a young physician, handsome, talented, and agreeable, but of most depraved principles. If it could be known in what particulars he was most depraved, it might be said, in those of all others, the most lacerating to the feelings of a wife. It would hardly be exaggeration to say, that peace was a stranger in her dwelling. She was a prey to the most harassing suspicions. Every species of deception was practised upon her by her abandoned companion, until he seemed to scorn the thoughts of deceiving, and threw off all restraint, and such was the abject fear by which she was held in bondage, that the dread of offending him seemed to outway all her considerations. The Lord was thus pleased to chastise her with scorpions, for nearly forty years, till at length her husband was removed to his own place. Whether she was ever made a subject of divine grace, is not at this distant period remembered. "Evil pursue sinners: but to the righteous good shall be repaid." Proverbs xiii. 21. "The eye that mocketh at his father, and despiseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." Proverbs xxx. 17.

AN INTERESTING GREEK STORY.

We last evening attended the lecture of Mr. Perdicaris, upon the moral and intellectual condition of Greece, when we heard from him a highly interesting story of his native country, which, as nearly as we can recollect, was in substance as follows:

In some parts of Greece, there are tribes of Greeks who, soon after the capture of Constantinople by the Turks, fled to the mountains for the purpose of escaping the tyranny of their invaders, and whose descendants have ever since remained there as a distinct race. One of these tribes possessing a considerable town, well fortified upon a high rock, not accessible by storm, having become an object of peculiar jealousy to the Pacha, within whose jurisdiction it was situated, he resolved to attempt to destroy them by stratagem. He accordingly sent a complimentary invitation to the commander of the tribe, to furnish a body of troops to march with him against some common enemy.—The request was complied with, but no sooner were these men, to the number of three hundred and upwards, within the power of the Turkish army, than they were inhumanly butchered, after which the Pacha moved towards the Rock in hopes of finding the town unprotected. In this expectation, however, he was disappointed. On reaching its base, he found that the remaining men and all the women were armed for its defence, and that it was impregnable even by his superior numbers.—The actual commander of the place, desirous of retaliating upon the Pacha for his barbarous conduct, resorted also to stratagem. He communicated a secret offer to the Pacha to betray the town into his hands—the Pacha, having some doubts of his good faith, asked him for a pledge, the other placed in his hands as a hostage, his son, a young lad, who was immediately sent off to the palace of the Pacha. On the following day, the gates were to be opened, and the troops of the Pacha to march in, in doing which it was necessary to pass by four forts. In the mean time, these forts were manned with the disposable force, male and female of the town, with positive orders not to fire until the Turkish troops had entirely passed the first or outermost fort. No sooner was this effected, than a tremendous and destructive fire was commenced upon the invaders, and continued until the whole body was destroyed, amounting, as we understood, to four thousand men.

Before the result, however, was known to the Pacha, who was not with the army, his son, a boy of the age of the young Greek hostage, took the liberty of telling his guest that, as soon as information arrive of the capture of his native town, he was to be roasted alive. "Do not be too sure of that," said the young Greek, "as soon as news arrives of the defeat of your father, you shall be skinned alive." The Greek commander, after the successful issue to his stratagem, wrote a letter to the Pacha, containing the following words: "I knew that you were a treacherous man, but I did not know that you were a fool. You thought that, because I gave you my son, I could be base enough to betray my country. You may do what you please with him, but I choose that my people shall be free." The design of the story was to prove that the blood of the ancient Greeks still runs in the veins of these tribes, although their separation from the civilized world has occasioned the loss amongst them, of almost every vestige of their noble descent.—Philadelphia Gazette.

A most laughable circumstance occurred in the Senate Chamber of the United States during the late session, while balloting for Printer. Dr. Linn, of Missouri, in the hurry of the moment, deposited a check for \$500, which he had just received, instead of his ballot.

The Catholics now have in the United States, as appears by a recent statistical statement of their own, 392 Churches—342 Priests—20 Colleges and Seminaries for males—60 Seminaries for females—and 17 Convents.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

From the New York American.

By the Roscoe, Capt. Delano, from Liverpool, 12th March, we have very late and interesting news. The Calcutta, Capt. Graham, of the 21st, from Liverpool, and the Utica, Capt. Depeyster, of the 23rd February, from Havre, have also arrived.

In addition to our regular files by the Roscoe, which are London to the evening of the 10th, and Liverpool of 12th, inclusive, we have, through the politeness of Capt. Delano, a London paper of the 11th March.

After a long interval, we have intelligence from Europe, and that too of an important character. In England, the Whigs have triumphed in the election of Speaker, and also in the discussion on the address.

The majority, however, was so small that the Tory Cabinet, it is said, mean to attempt to carry on the government in defiance of a Whig House of Commons. This was before attempted, and successfully, too, by the younger Pitt. The circumstances are not so similar as to justify the determination now adopted, and we are inclined to believe that the attempt will prove unavailing. The appeal has been made to the people of England, who have decided against the Administration.

England is in the midst of difficulties, and it will not be an easy task for the utmost prudence to extricate her from her hazardous position.

In France, the aspect of affairs is not such as to warrant the expectation of an immediate adjustment of the difficulty with this country.

The Ministry have been broken up, without the immediate appointment of another. Difficulties external as well as internal, render this a very hazardous task; and we cannot but look with the deepest interest for the next arrivals from that country. The affair of the indemnity seems as far from a settlement as at its last date.

The Paris dates are to the 9th, from which we learn that the indemnity bill had not been acted upon. It was, however, believed that it would be, and that the result would be favorable, although it is pretended that important documents are in the hands of the Duke of Fitz James, which had not been laid before the Committee.

The French Ministry is again dissolved, and it would seem a matter of no small difficulty to reorganize it.

It will be seen that the Peel Ministry have been twice defeated in the House of Commons; yet they, however, still retained their places, and Mr. Peel is reported to have said, that "he hoped and believed he should be able to carry on the Government."

A great effort has been made to repeal the malt tax.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

Election of Speaker, and defeat of Ministers.

Parliament was opened with the usual pomp and formality, on Thursday, Feb. 26, by the King in person. His Majesty, on his progress to, and arrival at the Parliament-house, was respectfully, if not enthusiastically, received by his royal subjects who, whatever might have been their feelings touching the recent exercise of the prerogative in the dismissal of the Melbourne Ministry, and in the dissolution of the first Reformed House of Commons, never forget, even while disapproving and condemning those acts, that to William the Fourth the nation owes a debt of gratitude for his early, and for a time, consistent support of the cause of constitutional reform.

Speaker of the House of Commons.—The Reformers carried their candidate for Speaker, Mr. Abercromby, by a majority of 10 votes, thus:

For Mr. Abercromby, 316

For Sir C. M. Sutton, 306

Majority for Mr. Abercromby, 10

On the announcement of the division, the cheers, both within and without the House, were deafening beyond precedent.

SECOND DEFEAT OF MINISTERS.

In the House of Commons, February 26, after a debate of three days, an amendment to the Address in reply to the King's Speech, moved by Lord Morpeth, was carried against the Ministers by a majority of 7.

Extract of a Letter, dated Paris, January 26.

"Nothing is as yet decided as to the remodelling of our Ministry, and it is to be feared that this circumstance may retard and embarrass the favorable conclusion of the American Indemnity. We still hope that, for its own tranquility, and to avoid the addition of foreign to domestic difficulties, any Ministry would now endeavor to pass the law for carrying the treaty into execution."

The following extract of a letter from a gentleman in Paris to his House in this city, dated 23d of February, will be read with interest, by many of our citizens:

"Don't be frightened at a change of Ministry here. Whoever, Louis Philip makes a Minister he must pledge himself to make the 25 million law a Cabinet question. Mr. Livingston told me, the day before yesterday, that he felt very confident of our success. My friend, Mr. Mechin, who wrote a book lately on the American claims, and who is the only man in Paris who predicted the first rejection (which he did to me), now predicts 50 to 60 majority in our favor, as he told me."

DEATH OF THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

The Moniteur, of the 7th ult., contains a telegraphic despatch from the French Charge d'Affaires at Vienna, stating that the Emperor of Austria died suddenly, at one o'clock in the morning of that date.

Later accounts than those contained in the following paragraph, as will be seen, indicate a continuance of the long prevailing policy of Austria, and of the entire success of Metternich.

The Moniteur says:—"We learn that the dissolution of the Cabinet was positively announced at the Chamber of Deputies, by the Ministers and their friends. M. Thiers swore by the Gods that this time he would go out in earnest, and never return again into office, whatever might happen. He said to an Opposition Member, 'The most singular circumstance attending all this is, that you will find us perhaps with you in the Opposition.' How so? It is in contemplation to have, not a Doctrinaire Minister, nor one from the Tierce party, or from the Gauche, but a Chateau combination, a Camarilla Ministry, which we cannot agree with any more than you. The name of the Duke de Broglie was mentioned as a compromise to this strange formation."

MR. CALHOUN.

On his return to his native State, after the adjournment of the late Congress, Mr. Calhoun was invited by the citizens of Charleston to partake of a Public Dinner, as a testimonial of their gratitude to him for his noble defence of the Constitution and Liberties of his country. The following is his letter to the Committee of Invitation, politely declining the honor:

CHARLESTON, March 24, 1835.

GENTLEMEN: I would indeed be lost to every honorable and correct feeling, were I not profoundly affected by the cordial manner with which I have been greeted on my arrival among you, and the warm and unqualified approbation which you have been pleased to bestow on my public conduct.—Placed, as I have been, during so large a portion of my public life, where duty and personal considerations were in conflict, the testimony which you, who have had the best opportunity of appreciating my motives in so trying a position, have so fully and generously borne in my favor, cannot but be highly gratifying to me. You must permit me, however, to say, that in your kindness you have placed too high an estimate on my services. In the memorable struggle, in which we have been engaged, in the defence of the liberty and the institutions of the country, I have been but one of many. To the State—our gallant, enlightened, and patriotic little State—all honor is due. I and others, to whom her partial regard assigned prominent positions in her mighty conflict against corruption and misrule, to use your appropriate language, have in performing our part, but acted in obedience to her will, and have no other merit but that of being her true and faithful Representatives.

You have not over estimated the magnitude and importance of the struggle, when you speak of it as gigantic, and as involving in its consequences the institutions, character, and the very liberties of the country. Nor have you erred, in asserting that we are still in the midst of it. I fear we yet are far from its termination. Much, it is true, has been done, but much still remains to be done—much that requires all the wisdom, firmness, perseverance and patriotism, which can be put in requisition, to bring the struggle to a happy conclusion.

To understand, correctly, what has been done, and what remains to be done, we must bear constantly in mind the nature and the cause of the controversy. We must go back to the fact, that it originated in the violation of the Constitution; that sacred compact which united the States in one great Confederacy—constituted for the mutual protection of the rights and interests of the members which compose it, but which had been, in practice, converted by construction into an instrument to aggrandize one portion of the Union, by the sacrifice of another. The particular mode by which this was effected, need not be explained. It is familiar to all. Suffice it to say, that with a full Treasury, duties were laid on duties—taxes on taxes, till the overflow of revenue, drawn from one section and disbursed on the other, became almost too superabundant for the most extravagant expenditure.—It is to this unequal and unconstitutional legislation, which enriched one section by impoverishing another, and which drew within the control of the General Government the entire capital and industry of the country, that, by natural consequences, weakened the bonds of our Union, contaminated the political morals of the community, diffused a spirit of base subservience through the land, and created, and sustains, that numerous compact, disciplined, powerful corps of dependents on the will of the Executive, and constituting its essential support, in all its corruption and usurpation. It is the real source of all the disorders and oppression, against which we have contended for ten long years; and which, notwithstanding all that has been done, still threatens the most disastrous results.

Much indeed has been done, and if it has not been sufficient to remove wholly the cause of the disease, it is at least enough to show its depth and danger. In touching on this point, it is not my object to indulge in feelings of exultation, much less to revive unpleasant feelings in any quarter. It would be unworthy of the cause and unsuited to the occasion. Far different motives govern me—to stimulate to perseverance in our efforts, till the institutions and liberty of the country shall be secured, if it be the will of Providence, that they shall be secured. The success of our past labors is the most effective incentive to perseverance.—We have then, in the first place, arrested for the present, and I trust for the harmony and safety of the country, for ever arrested, that system of unconstitutional and unequal legislation, which has proved the principal source of so much evil. It may be hoped that duties will be imposed hereafter only when required for revenue, and only to the extent that the wants of the Treasury may require. This is the principle established in the Act of Compromise, and it gives me pleasure to say, that, as yet, I see no serious indication of any disposition, in any quarter, to disturb its provisions. We have, in the next place, effected an immense reduction in the revenue from the customs, and from which we begin already to realize the happy result in a visible increase of prosperity. I hazard nothing in asserting, that the reduction since the passage of the Act of 1828, exceeds twenty millions of dollars. Under its exactions, the Government collected annually a sum nearly equal to one half of the annual value of the imports; and, assuming that the importation of this year will equal eighty millions, (it will not fall short of that sum,) the revenue, under the Act in question, had there been no reduction, would have been nearly forty millions, instead of about sixteen, as is estimated, and thus showing a reduction of far more than twenty millions.

I am far from attributing the whole of this immense reduction to the success of our resistance. Many of the duties would, doubtless, have been repealed, or reduced without it; but a very large portion may justly be placed to its account; and we may safely affirm, that without it, instead of a surplus of nine millions annually beyond the just wants of the Government, there would have been one of more than twice that amount, destined to corrupt the community, and prepare the way for the establishment of despotic power.

We have thus converted a permanent into a temporary evil. The reduction, as great as it is, is still in progress, and will continue its progress until the year 1842, when, by the provisions of the compromise, the revenue is to be reduced to the economical wants of the Government; and thus, what had more than once been officially pronounced by the present head of the Executive Department, to be an event very remote, if it ever should occur, the reduction of the revenue to the expenditure, has, by our efforts, as far as law can effect it, been brought within the compass of a few years.

To realize the danger which the country has escaped, by what has already been effected, it is only necessary to advert to that to which it continues to be exposed, notwithstanding all that has been done to diminish the danger. If such difficulty is now experienced in resisting Executive power and influence, with an excess of revenue of nine or ten millions annually, what hope of successful resistance could there have been with an excess of more than twenty millions? If it be now found so difficult to unite all who are opposed to Executive misrule and usurpation in an effective system of resistance, now when the conflict between the North and South is terminated, in reference to the protective system, what hope would there be of united resistance, if that conflict still continued? And if, finally, so many of the enlightened and patriotic are despondent, and ready to yield all farther resistance to power, now that the cause which feeds and sustains it is limited and temporary, how deep must have been the despair were it permanent?

But with all our success in this mighty struggle, much, very much, remains to be done before we can venture to pronounce our institutions and liberties to be safe from danger. Much as it has been reduced, the revenue still greatly exceeds the just and constitutional wants of the Government, and while this continues to be the fact, we may be assured that extravagance, corruption, and abuse will prevail. The immense corps of office holders and expectants, which live, or expects to live, by the government, will continue to control public opinion, and to sustain the Executive in all its acts, till it shall acquire a complete ascendancy over the government and people. A superabundant Treasury is essential to the existence and power of this formidable corps, that now wields the destiny of the country; and as the time approaches, when the Act of compromise will, if left undisturbed, reduce the income to the legitimate expenditure of the Government, they will, unless intimidated and overawed, evade or repeal its provisions. To effect this, they would consider it as but a small evil, compared to the loss of office and power, to plunge the country, on the slightest pretext, into war.—To prevent, then, the compromise from being disturbed, and to make some safe disposition of the surplus revenue, while the Act is gradually reducing the income to the legitimate expenditure of the Government, is what remains to be done, in order to consummate the work which we long since commenced, and have thus far carried through successfully against so many dangers and difficulties.

The task that remains for us to perform, is a difficult one. It involves the exercise of the passive, much more than the active virtues—to stand prepared to maintain what has been acquired, rather than to make new acquisitions—to preserve our principles and doctrines in full vigor and purity, ready to be called into action when the emergency may arise, without having them actively and continuously exercised. But I feel the most perfect confidence, that whatever remains to be done, in order to consummate what has been begun, Carolina will effectually and nobly perform, be the difficulty and danger ever so great. If she has already done so much, when unfortunately weakened by division and discord, what may we not expect when harmony and concord have been so happily and so honorably restored—when her sons, no longer estranged from each other, shall be united in common council and common efforts to resist usurpation, repel corruption, and to save the institutions and liberties of the country. How fortunate it would be, to be thus united, when all who love their country, and duly reflect on passing events, must tremble for our fate.

In conclusion, I must express my sincere regret, that I am constrained to decline the invitation to a public dinner, with which you have honored me, I have, from a variety of causes, been already much longer detained on my journey than I had anticipated, when I commenced it; and my anxiety to reach home is proportionably great. I have, accordingly, made every arrangement to leave this city, by the Rail Road in the morning for my residence. Under different circumstances, I would have been happy to accept the invitation so kindly offered, and to tender, in person, my sincere and grateful acknowledgements to my fellow citizens of Charleston, to whom I am indebted for the intended honor. With sincere regard, I am, &c., &c.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

A few weeks ago we stated our belief that the Stock required to put the Merchants' Bank into operation would be subscribed for and paid. We now have the pleasure of informing those interested that more Stock has been subscribed for than the charter requires to give legal existence to the corporation.—The town will experience the beneficial effects of this new institution when the next cotton-buying season comes. It will be emphatically what its name imports—a merchants' bank—conducted by experienced and liberal men, and our country friends may rest assured that they will feel its influence in the increase of their next year's receipts.—Newbern Spectator.

The Bank of the United States has commenced the delicate and unpleasant duty of winding up the affairs of its Office in this town. The reception of the order to that effect, on Tuesday last, produced quite a sensation, almost amounting to a panic. But it soon subsided, when it was understood that the order only contemplated the refusal to make any new discounts, and the very gradual reduction of the existing debt. Some inquiry into the subject has led us to the conclusion that no embarrassment will grow out of the winding up of the Office, other than the withdrawal of the great facilities which it has afforded to all parts of the State, in the fiscal operations of the people. The debt is not large, and is scattered over the whole State, and its very gradual extinction, which it is the object of this early commencement to make, will ensure its safety, and the convenience of the public.

The loss of the institution to this town will be deeply felt; as it is apparent that the Branch of the Cape Fear Bank, the only other Banking Institution located here, will be altogether insufficient to supply the wants of a place doing as extensive a business as Fayetteville.—Fayetteville Observer.

An Indiana paper has a communication from a correspondent in the town of Laughter, in that State. We consider this a very good name for a town, and a great deal better than they are in the habit of hitting upon at the West. We dare say they must be a mirthful community of wags who inhabit that good natured "clearing" in the wilderness; and they have given this name to their township in mere ridicule of the mille-anous congregation of cognominal abominations about them. We should think it would make the inhabitants of "Laughter," look bluer than ever.—Courier and Enq.



THE CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:

Saturday Morning, April 18, 1835.

Convention.—No doubt now remains on this question.—The Convention is carried by a considerable majority. We hope to be able to present a list of all the returns in our next paper. As far as we have seen the returns, the votes are for Convention 21,061 Against 10,010 Majority, 11,051

The Bonfire.—We understand that one of the Van Burenites in Charlotte lately proposed to make a bonfire, a kind of "Auto da fe," of the Western Carolinian, no doubt by way of throwing some light on the subject of Van Burenism. We really feel thankful to this Van-dal for his moderation, in proposing to burn our paper and not ourselves. Of the two, we would much prefer his burning the paper.

The old Spanish Proverb says:—"One Renegade is worse than ten Turks." The reason is, that the Renegade wishes to hide his apostasy, and gain favour by the excess of his zeal. Now, we do not pretend to say that our bonfire man is either a Renegade or a Turk, but we know that he is a new convert from Adams and Clay to Jackson and Van Buren. In former years, when the Western Carolinian supported the election of Gen. Jackson, on the principles of economy and reform, this man was on the other side, and wished to burn the paper because it was for Jackson. No sooner, however, does the paper abandon him, on the ground of his deceiving his friends and realizing the predictions of his enemies, than this man comes out and wishes to burn the paper because it is against Jackson. Truly, he is the hardest character to please we ever came across—he seems determined to have a bonfire any how. What shall we do to appease him?—we have no offices to offer—may, not even a CLERKSHIP. Our paper, in reference to this Van Burenite, is very much in the predicament of the drunken Irishman's wife, as related in the anecdote: An Irish laborer, in one of the Northern cities, on receiving his wages one Saturday evening, "went to the grog-shop to get his skin full," as the song goes. After spending all his money, he staggered off towards home, and said to his companion who was holding him up:—"Now, Pat, by Jesus, you see, if I find my wife up when I get home, I will lick her, for she has no business to sit up late wasting the candles;"—"hick-up, hick-up;"—"and, if she is gone to bed I will lick her, too; for what business has she to go to bed so soon, before I get home." So that the poor wife was sure of a licking at any rate; and if this new recruit to Van Buren had his way, we suppose our paper would be burnt—at any rate.

"Blow winds, and crack your cheeks!—rage! blow!" SHAKESPEARE.

The war between the Van Burenites and the Tennesseeans every day waxes warmer and warmer. The "Globe," the organ of Van Buren and the Kitchen Cabinet at Washington, begins to redouble its blows on JUDGE WHITE, and his supporters; and, we venture to predict, that they will be paid back with compound interest.

The Globe heads a very severe article against the Nashville Republican.—"APOSTASY, and its modus operandi." The Republican has been a most devoted supporter of the Administration—it went for the Proclamation, the Bloody-Bill, the Removal of the Deposits, the alarming doctrines of the Protest, the Removals from Office for opinions' sake, the Post-Office abuses, and, in a word, for every thing, good, bad, and indifferent, that has been conceived or done by the Administration, or the Kitchen Cabinet.—the Van Buren intrigue against Mr. Calhoun, the Mrs. Eaton affair, and all;—but, of late, it has veered—nay, it has had the presumption to come out and prefer Judge White for the Presidency to Martin Van Buren, and for this, it is now denounced by the Globe as being guilty of APOSTASY! On the same score, all the people of Tennessee are in like manner guilty of Apostasy, for we believe there is but one paper in the State which prefers Van Buren to Judge White, and that one has been recently set up in Nashville for the express purpose—under the fallacious title of "THE UNION." Not only the papers, but the PEOPLE of Tennessee are in the same way of thinking; and ergo according to the logic of the Globe, are Apostates.—Perhaps we ought to except Parson Gwin and Felix Grundy.

Well, we say, let the war go on:

—Lay on, McDuff.

And damn &c be him who first cries—hold! enough!" Perhaps in the contest the Constitution may come to some of its rights. One thing is certain, between the parties—Jacksonism will go to the dogs, or rather, we shall not much longer hear of the Jackson Party.—the name of Jackson, as a rallying point to party, will cease to be heard, and the Jacksonites will divide off under opposite banners.—Those who go for offices—for plunder—for large expenditures, and Executive Patronage—in short, for the New-York system—will fall into the ranks of Martin Van Buren;—their motto is: "The spoils of office belong to the victors."

On the other hand, those of the party who wish to see the Government return back to economy and reform—who wish to see the Constitution restored—in short, those who believe that the Government was made for the People, and not that the People were made for the Government, will go for Judge White;—they will rally under the flag on which they have placed this motto:—"DRAPEAU SANS TACHE."—A flag without a stain; and, in due season, if the Whigs are forced to choose between these two, they will, to a man, go for Judge White, and give him an honest and sincere support.

The Office-holder's Caucus.—As the time for the meeting of the great CAUCUS at Baltimore draws near, we see the Office-holders every where besting themselves. Wherever they can induce a half dozen of their partisans to get together, they are sure to do so, and adopt a long string of Resolutions in favour of Martin Van Buren, and the "Convention," as they modestly call the forthcoming Caucus. If there be but enough to fill the offices, that is, one for Chairman, one for Secretary, and three for a Committee, they trumpet it forth to the world as "a large and highly respectable meeting" of the "democracy" of the country.

One of these "large and respectable meetings" was recently held in Hertford county, where a Mr. John H. Wheeler, son-in-law of the Reverend O. B. BROWN, of Post-Office notoriety, figured "as large as life." This same Mr. Wheeler is himself an Office-holder, with a salary of \$2,000 per year; and report says that he is even now trying to fix another string to his bow, by getting the office of Secretary to the Territorial Government of Michigan. The Whigs of Hertford, however, seem not disposed to suffer Mr. Secretary Wheeler to vouch for the whole County, and they accordingly held another meeting, equally as "respectable" as the first, in which they speak out as become men, and freemen. They pull the mask off of the Caucus, declare their aversion to Martin Van Buren, and conclude by adopting the following Resolution, viz:

"Resolved that, between Judge Hugh L. White, of Tennessee, and Martin Van Buren, of New York,—an advocate of the Tariff, and Internal Improvement—this meeting decidedly prefers the former."

In our humble opinion, this is a very judicious resolution, and shows that the Whigs of Hertford have taken not only the right view of the subject, but have assumed the proper attitude;—they go for White, but they go for him as an alternative.

Office-Seekers.—In a preceding article, we took occasion to notice the activity of the Office-holders, in their labors to impose Martin Van Buren on the country for next President. The Office-seekers are not less busy. Some weeks ago, we saw and read the proceedings of a political meeting, got up in Warren County to send a Delegate to Van Buren's Caucus, to be held in Baltimore on the 20th of May next. In this meeting, among those who made themselves conspicuous, we notice the name of JOHN BRAGG. It is now understood that this same Mr. Bragg, at the time of the meeting, was an applicant for an appointment in the gift of the President. He being a man of science, is anxious to serve his country in the capacity of "Visitor to West Point Academy," to the tune of \$8 per day. Mr. Secretary Wheeler, in possession of an office, and Mr. "Visitor" Bragg, in pursuit of one, very satisfactorily explains the Warren and Hertford meetings. "O tempora! O mores!"

Note.—Is this Mr. Bragg the same orator who, during the last Legislature, made a speech about a "woolen horse"? If this "woolen horse" should carry him to West Point, hereafter the animal should no longer be called the "Trojan horse," but Bragg's pony.

Since writing the above we see, from the Star, that Mr. Bragg has actually received the appointment!

Another Van Buren Meeting—not held.—We understand that the sub-agents in Mecklenburg, of the Van Buren Rogeny at Raleigh, gave notice for a public meeting to be held at the Court-House in Charlotte, on one of the days of Convention Election, for the purpose of taking measures to send a Delegate to the Van Buren Caucus, which meets in Baltimore, on the 20th of May. On seeing the notice, Col. Alexander, and other Whigs, declared that they would attend the meeting, not for the purpose of breaking it up, but to enter into a fair and manly discussion before the people. This they had a right to do, as the meeting was to be a public one. Accordingly, when the hour arrived, they walked into the Court-House, but behind the Van Burenites were not there—they had "come up missing." The truth is, we suspect that the Van Buren men about Charlotte are not yet up to all the tricks of the party. It is probable, however, that they will improve from the example of Hertford, Warren, and Nash. If they wish to get up a "large and respectable meeting," in favor of the Baltimore Caucus, they must not give a public notice; and, above all, if they wish it to be unanimous, they must not hold it in the Court-House, or any other public place; let them always have it in some back room—there, as in a recent instance in Louisiana, they can exclude the people, and let in only the initiated.

Dinner to Senator Mangum.—The Raleigh Register, of the 14th instant, contains a correspondence between a Committee, on the part of many of the citizens of Raleigh, and Senator Mangum, inviting him to a Dinner, to be held on the 15th instant at the Government House in Raleigh. The letter of acceptance is written in a warm and spirited style. We will publish the letter, and the other proceedings of the Dinner in our next week's paper.

Students of the University of North-Carolina.—We collect, from a letter published in the Richmond Whig, dated "Chapel Hill, April 2d," the following facts, to wit:—that there are 104 Students at the University—that out of this number, there is but one who, in any event, would support Martin Van Buren for the Presidency, and only five who defend the leading measures of the Administration. These young patriots have invited Senator Mangum to partake of a Dinner, to be given exclusively by themselves. May their motto ever be "amor patriæ."

The next Vice Presidency.—"The Union," a new paper just started in Nashville, Tennessee, to support Martin Van Buren, says, that it is reported in Nashville, on the authority of letters from Washington City, "that some time in February last, or perhaps later, some of Judge White's friends applied to Mr. Woodbury, Secretary of the Treasury, for leave to put his name in nomination, and run him for the Vice Presidency on the White Ticket; and that he, Woodbury, declined the intended honor, and gave his reasons at length in writing."

Without doubt this is so, and we shall ere long have Mr. Woodbury's written answer before the public. As Mr. Woodbury has declined, perhaps the next offer will be made to Isaac Hill. Are the Whigs ready to take honest Isaac?—We would advise Judge White's leading friends—the movers in these matters—to let the Vice Presidency rest awhile.

Virginia Elections.—The Elections in Virginia, for Delegates to the Legislature and Members of Congress, are now going on. So far as the returns have reached us, the results are decidedly in favor of the Whig cause, and against Van Buren. If Van Buren is driven out of Virginia, he will not receive a single vote South of the Potomac; his only hope is there, and present prospects make that hope extremely gloomy for him.

Connecticut Elections.—There is strong reason to apprehend that Connecticut has gone for the Regency.

Tennessee Convention.—The new Constitution formed by the Convention recently held in Tennessee, has been ratified by a very large majority of the votes of the People.

The votes for the New Constitution were 42,644 Those for the Old Constitution were 17,091 Majority, 25,553

JACKSON'S LETTER.
Interference with the Election Franchise.—The Tennessee Papers, and Judge White in Tennessee.
General Jackson has written a most extraordinary letter to a political Parson by the name of Gwin, and the Reverend gentleman has given it to the public. We do not think it necessary to publish this letter, but we will give its purport and its history.

The circumstances are as follows:—Soon after the Legislature of Alabama nominated Judge White for the Presidency, the Representatives to Congress from Tennessee, with the exception of two, addressed Judge W. a letter, requesting to know whether he would consent to run as a candidate. The Judge promptly gave the answer which we have already published, and which, it will be recollected, amounted to a consent to give the use of his name. This at once gave an alarm to Van Buren, and he commenced his operations to destroy Judge White's prospects. The plan was, to make the impression everywhere that Gen. Jackson was against Judge White, and in favor of Van Buren, and thus, through the influence of Jackson's name and will, turn the current against him. The Editors of the Newspapers in Tennessee, friendly to White, seeing through this scheme, for the purpose of counteracting it, openly came out, and said they did not believe that Gen. Jackson would so far forget himself as to interfere in the election of his successor; and that, if he had any preference at all, it was fair to presume that it was in favor of his old, long tried friend and supporter, Judge White. The "Nashville Republican," concluded a long article on this subject as follows:

"How, then, can Gen. Jackson prefer Martin Van Buren to Hugh L. White? WE WILL NOT, FOR AN INSTANT, BELIEVE THAT HE WILL DESCEND FROM HIS HIGH ESTATE, TO TAKE AN ACTIVE PART IN THE ENSUING ELECTION, OR CONSENT TO LEND AN IMPROPER AND UNREPUBLICAN INFLUENCE IN THE APPROACHING APPOINTMENT OF HIS SUCCESSOR; but we speak now of his private and personal feelings, of which, as a man, he cannot entirely rid himself, and we ask again, how can he prefer Martin Van Buren to Hugh L. White?"

"B-sides all these considerations, nineteen-twentieths of the people of Tennessee, we are convinced, are in favor of Hugh L. White; and we cannot believe that Gen. Jackson will separate himself from his long-trying, his faithful, and his sincere friends, where no principle is at stake, and every reason exists that they should think alike. If, however, we are mistaken, we are certain of one thing, that—much as the people of Tennessee love Gen. Jackson—much as they venerate his name—they will never surrender, even at his dictation, that glorious prize, for which he and they so bravely contended at the battle of New Orleans—THEIR INDEPENDENCE."

No sooner did Gen. Jackson read this article than he took fire, and addressed to Parson Gwin the letter above alluded to. In this letter he comes out plainly for the Baltimore Convention, and clearly indicates his preference for Van Buren. No doubt Mr. Van Buren, (who perhaps is the author of the letter), fondly calculated that this order from head-quarters would at once quell the disaffected spirit in Tennessee, and make the whole State submit to the decree of the Baltimore Caucus; but for once he has calculated without his host: almost every paper in Tennessee has received this letter with indignation, and repel the attempt at DICTATION with a spirit becoming free men.

The "Nashville Republican" concludes a spirited article as follows:

"Gen. Jackson, it will be discovered, is in favor of a National Convention. On this subject, much as we may regret it, we are compelled to differ with him in opinion. We have already given a portion of our reasons for our opposition to this dangerous mode of selecting the candidates for the highest offices in our government, and we shall take a future opportunity of continuing our remarks. Not one word, however, about the National Convention is contained in the article which produced this letter, and we are unconscious of ever having connected Gen. Jackson's name, in any way, with what we considered an irresponsible Caucus, or with any selection it might make. Had we been left to conjecture his opinion, we should have unhesitatingly concluded, from his whole life, and from the principles upon which he was first elected, that he was opposed to a Convention. We look upon the People as sovereign, and as able to think for themselves, without the intervention of a body, irresponsible in its nature, and entirely unknown to the Constitution. Let Conventions be established, as one of our Republican institutions, and where is the boasted liberty of the people? It is left to the inclinations and judgments of a few politicians and unscrupulous office seekers. The elective franchise will become a useless privilege, and the ballot box, which is now our surest safeguard, will be trampled under foot, and broken into a thousand pieces."

The "National Banner," in a long and able comment on the letter, speaks as follows:

"As to Tennessee, her sons, as independent in peace as they have proved themselves brave in war, have already recorded their verdict. They go for Hugh L. White, without a division. With them Mr. Van Buren never was a favorite. Unaided by the influence of Gen. Jackson's name, he would have been thought of. And backed as he is now by the exertions of some of his advocates, the embryo candidate of the Baltimore Convention will not get an electoral vote in the Tennessee college! Who will deny this?—We pause for a reply."

"But the miserable attempt of the Globe at deception is too shallow to succeed! The real objection is, not that the Nashville prints thus openly take such a person as Crockett into alliance. No, the Globe, knowing this to be false, was well aware that it could not sustain the assertion by a shadow of proof. But the true objection is—the Nashville prints are most justly decried for the tactics of a portion of the Democracy of the Union! Ah! but you are there, are you? Yes, the Nashville prints dare to echo the opinions, and to assert the right of independence of the Freemen among whom they are located—they dare lustily to decried the tactics of the New York school of politics, and are not willing silently to follow a firm and ardent supporter of all the principles which Tennesseeans have advocated, in supporting their favorite Jackson, to be put down, and succumb to one who never supported those principles until he found such a course the only road to power! For this, they must be put down, for this they must be denounced, this makes it "high time that some new press should spring up in the neighborhood of the Hermitage"! We appeal from the decision of the Globe to that of the People. If Tennessee's favorite candidate is to be proscribed, because a wily individual has ingratiated himself into the favor of Jackson, whom she still considers her proudest boast, but who, being at a distance, does not thoroughly know the views and wishes of his friends; then are we willing to be proscribed with him. The Union—yes, even the whole Globe, cannot turn the tide of Tennessee's favor from HUGH L. WHITE."

The "Truth Teller and Sentinel," a spirited and well conducted paper, printed at Jackson, in the Western District, shows the pluck of a gallant free man on the occasion, and hurls defiance into the very teeth of the Old Hero.—The following is an extract—

"Let the President, if he chooses, descend from the high station to which he has been elevated by the love and confidence of his countrymen, to the low condition of a political partizan—let him, if he will, desert the

cause of the people and of free suffrage, and become the open advocate of irresponsible conventions of selfish partisans and office holders—let him, if he will, denounce his old friends, and throw his influence into the scales of those who are grasping at the spoils and patronage of the government. But great as his popularity is—powerful as is his influence, he will find that the vast mass of Tennesseeans—who have been insulted and stigmatized as slaves and tools, by a reckless opposition, for their devotedness to him—can visit indignation and defiance to a faithless friend in power, as well as shield him, when weak and powerless, from the deadly shafts which calumny and wrong aimed at him, from every point, with the most fiend-like hate.

"This is strong language, and, coming from one so little advanced in life, may seem to many like presumption; but it is the language of a freeman, and the conductor of an independent press, who feels that he is placed as a sentinel over the rights of the people.—Our duty, while we hold the station we now do, shall be performed to the best of our judgment, at any and every hazard. The letter of Gen. Jackson, we honestly and conscientiously believe to be an unwarrantable and dangerous interference in elections; and unless such an intention is distinctly disavowed, we shall not cease to raise our voice against it, and to oppose our influence, however feeble, to a course so unrepugnant. We cannot, however, but indulge the hope, that, when the President shall have reflected more maturely upon the consequences which must grow out of thus publishing his feelings and wishes to the world, he will promptly disavow any intention of influencing his fellow citizens in their choice of his successor, and, as far as is now in his power, restore the harmony which a suspicion of a wish on his part to control popular feeling has already so materially disturbed. We believe there is not a man in this community who would not be rejoiced at this event. We certainly should."

The fact is, there is scarcely a single paper in all Tennessee, but has come out for White, and it is asserted without the fear of contradiction, that nineteen out of twenty of the people of that State, are in favor of him.

Another thing is certain, that if Gen. Jackson intermeddles in the contest any further in Tennessee, he will not only lose all his influence there, but he will be run down, and become odious to the people.

Charleston and Hamburg Rail-Road.—The Charleston Patriot, of the 4th instant, says that the increasing travel and transportation on the Rail Road, since the commencement of the present year, have exceeded the most sanguine expectation of its projectors.

The receipts of the road, for the first three months of 1834, were \$24,391; and those for the first three months in 1835, were \$45,459.

The number of passengers from the 1st of April, 1834, to the 1st of April, 1835, were 24,248. On the 2nd instant, 141 passengers went up by the Steam Car, William Aiken, yielding \$607 38.

This looks well.—Every part of the country is doing something to "go ahead" except North-Carolina;—and shall we never awake?

Intemperance.—The late Mr. WIRT, in a letter to the Reverend Mr. Nevins, describes the effects of intemperance in the following forcible language:—"It paralyzes the arm, the brain, the heart—all the best affections, all the energies of the mind, without under its influence." The language is not more forcible than true.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: It is now generally understood that Mr. Van Buren has established a Bureau—not of the Mint, but of the "Albany Regency," at the Seat of Government in this State, for the purpose of diffusing the benefits of the New-York system of politics over North Carolina. In order that the people of the State may derive all the benefits from this branch of the agency, of which it is capable, I think we ought to know who are the agents at Raleigh, and the sub-agents in other parts of the State. I hope you will write on to the Editors of the Raleigh papers, to procure a list of the Managers and Officers at that place, and also in other parts of North-Carolina, and let the same be published, that all may see. I am pretty sure that we have several of the sub-agents, or deputies, about Charlotte, MECKLENBURG.

Nota Bene. Let the list show what offices each of the Managers at Raleigh, and in other parts of the State, formerly occupied, or now possess, or are in expectation of receiving. Query? Are all the offices pertaining to the Branch of the Mint at Charlotte get filled up?

From the Raleigh Star.

FORGERY AND "TRICKERY."
It is with deep mortification that we find ourselves compelled to adopt these terms in reference to a North Carolina press. The period has arrived, however, when it has become necessary to call things by their right names, and unpleasant as the task may be, we will not shrink from our duty. We ask the attention of the reader to the following articles, the first taken from the Standard of the 27th of March, the second from that paper of the 31st of April:

From the Standard of the 27th of March.

As a peace offering to the old federal whigs of blue-light memory, he lays at their feet a most laborious report, gotten up for the express purpose, on the subject of executive patronage; and makes a full confession of faith in the rankest of the blue-light doctrine. He remarks that,

"If they wished to have the public business transacted faithfully, the officer should be made safe, as sure of his place as if it were a freehold! Such should be the policy of the government," &c.

"No obtuseness of perception" can extricate the Standard from "this dilemma." If the plainest forms of expression in the language have any definite signification, he is convicted, out of his own mouth, of having attempted to disparage the most important report made to the Senate last winter, by pretending to extract from it literally a sentiment which is totally at variance with our republican institutions. Upon such a transaction commentary would be superfluous. The spurious coin is nailed to the counter, and the inventor stands clearly convicted of having "knowingly attempted to practice a deception."

He who commits crime, naturally enough attempts to avoid the consequences by a refuge to evasion. "It will be seen we quoted from Mr. Calhoun's remarks on the subject! not from his report!" shrieks the Standard, when the lash is applied. This is equally untrue. We again publish in parallel columns the sentence professed to be extracted from Mr. Calhoun's speech, and the re-

mark really made by him. It is only necessary to read them, to convict the Standard, in a second instance, to use the mildest terms, of forgery and "trickery."

Extract professed to be given from Mr. Calhoun's Speech by the Standard.
"If they wished to have the public business transacted faithfully, the officer should be made safe, as sure of his place as if it were a freehold. Such should be the policy of the government," &c.

Extract from Mr. Calhoun's Speech.
I, for my part, must say that according to my conception the true principle is, to render those who are charged with mere ministerial offices secure in their places, so long as they continue to discharge their duty with ability and integrity; and I would no more permit the Chief Magistrate of a country to displace them without cause, on party grounds, than I would permit him to disinvest them of their freeholds—the power to disinvest them of the one, is calculated to make them as servile and dependent as the power to disinvest them of the other.

It is no matter of surprise that the Editor of such a print should extol the moral and political purity of Col. Benton, and insist that "no man in the nation would make an able or more useful Postmaster General than Amos Kendall."

Cotton.—The Columbia Times, of the 10th instant, says, that the business of the week was large for the season, and all the Cotton that came to market was readily disposed of at 14 1/2 cents.

The publication of the Cheraw Gazette, from which we heretofore obtained the price of Cotton, at that market, having been discontinued, we are at present under the necessity of making this apology for omitting our usual quotations; but as this market is one of considerable importance to our section of the country, we shall endeavor to make arrangements for receiving the prices current regularly, through private sources.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK.
In this Town, on the 17th instant, by the Rev Saml. Rothrock, Mr. HENRY TREXLER to Miss MILLER.

In this County, on the 2nd instant, by Adam Roseman, Esq., Mr. GEORGE DUKE to Miss MARGARET FESPERMAN.

In the Forks of the Yadkin, (Rowan,) on the 12th inst., by Henry Keller, Esq., Mr. JAMES GHEEN to Miss JANE LUCKEY.

In Lincoln County, on the 31st ultimo, by W. J. Willson, Esq., Mr. JOHN GAMMELL to Miss MARY FERGUSON.

In Lincoln County, on the 2nd inst., by W. J. Willson, Esq., Mr. A. N. FALLS to Miss MARGARET, eldest daughter of Capt. James Quinn.

In Lincoln County, on the 31st ult., by the Rev. S. L. Watson, JOHN HART, Esq., of Mecklenburg County, to Mrs. VIOLET W. LINDSAY, of Lincoln County.

In Iredell County, on the 31st ult., by the Rev. J. Williamson, Dr. GEORGE W. STINSON, of Lancaster District, S.C., to Miss MARGARET BYERS, of Iredell County.

At Concord, Cabarrus County, on Thursday, the 2nd instant, by the Reverend Dr. Robinson, Col. DANIEL COLEMAN to Miss MARIA M. MAHAN, daughter of the late John E. Mahan, Esq.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE.

In this Town, on Thursday, the 17th instant, after a very severe illness, Mrs. FRANCES CALDWELL, consort of David F. Caldwell, Esq., aged about 37 years.

On Tuesday, the 7th instant, in this County, Mrs. ELIZABETH LOWRY, aged about 67 years, relict of William Lowry, deceased. She was a woman of exemplary piety, and many of the finest traits of our nature combined to render her a favorite with her acquaintances. Her loss is truly and deeply deplored in the community where she lived.

On the 9th instant, after an illness of ten days, at the residence of his father, near Morganton, Burke County, N. C., ALEXANDER, fourth son of Col. James Erwin, aged 17 years and 28 days. In this dispensation, we have another instance of the mysteriousness of Divine Providence. A youth of a highly respectable order of talents, and flattering prospects, is suddenly snatched away, leaving all the fond anticipations of his family, friends, and acquaintances, blasted by his untimely end.

In Mecklenburg County, on the 20th ult., of a pulmonary affection, Mrs. MINTY S. HENDERSON, wife of Mr. David Henderson, aged 33 years.

In Tipton County, Tenn., COXEN C. DELOACH, Esq., Mr. DeLoach had been married, only three weeks previous to his death, to the daughter of Col. Allen of Somerville; and is spoken of as a heavy loss to the whole community in which he was a member.

From the Miners' & Farmers' Journal.

ARRANGEMENTS
For Celebrating the Anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

In pursuance of previous notice, a meeting was held at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 2nd inst., for the purpose of making Arrangements to Celebrate the Anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, on the 20th May next. The meeting was organized by appointing Col. William J. Alexander Chairman, and Bratley Oates Secretary.

On motion of F. L. Smith, Esq., the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, it is but a proper respect due to the patriotism of our forefathers, that their acts should be commemorated in such a manner as to show our admiration for the noble feeling and daring courage by which they were distinguished; and whereas, no event was more important in the revolutionary history of this State, or better calculated to exhibit the independent spirit of our ancestors, than the Declaration of Independence made by the citizens of Mecklenburg on the 20th May, 1775, and none which should be celebrated with more demonstration of joyful remembrance, without regard to partisan feeling, by the people of North-Carolina, and particularly by those of the County in which it occurred. Be it therefore

Resolved, That we will Celebrate the approaching Anniversary of that day.

Resolved, That the Chairman appoint a Committee to make all suitable arrangements for the celebration, and that he appoint some proper person to act as Marshal of the day.

Resolved, That the Chairman, in conjunction with such persons as he may appoint, act as a Committee of Invitation.

Resolved, That the citizens of this State, generally, be requested to attend—that the Major General of this Division be requested to order out for the occasion, the Regiment of Volunteers, and of Cavalry attached to his Division, and that the Colonels Commandant in this county, be requested to order out their officers.

In pursuance of the preceding resolutions, the following appointments were made:—William Davidson, Washington Morrison, Franklin L. Smith, and William J. Alexander.

Committee of Arrangements.—J. D. Boyd, W. S. W. Hayes, Dr. P. C. Caldwell, Maj. G. W. Caldwell, Dr. Thomas Harris, Dr. D. R. Dunlap, Jas. W. Osborne, Joseph H. Wilson, Leroy Springs, J. J. Dunlap, James Johnston, Joseph McConaughy, Wm. A. Davidson, N. W. Alexander, Dr. Rufus A. Wallace, Dr. C. Morrison, Maj. W. W. Long, Samuel McKee, Samuel C.

Caldwell, Dr. E. Caldwell, Dr. S. B. Watson, Wm. Carson, W. W. Elms, B. Oates, J. H. Blake, Dr. Francis M. Ross, and Dr. George Lewis.
Marshall of the Day.—Col. John Sloan.
W. J. ALEXANDER, Chairman.
B. OATES, Secretary.

The Committee of Arrangements appointed by the Chairman, in pursuance of the resolution adopted at the above-mentioned meeting, according to previous appointment, held a meeting on the evening of the 3rd inst., when Joseph H. Wilson, Esq., was called to the Chair, and Dr. F. M. Ross requested to act as Secretary.

On motion, the Committee went into the election of some person to deliver an address on the occasion, when it appeared that Franklin L. Smith, Esq., was unanimously chosen. Messrs. Wm. A. F. Davidson, and James Johnston were appointed a Committee to wait on Mr. Smith and inform him of the appointment, who reported his acceptance of the same.

On motion, Jas. W. Osborne, Esq., was unanimously chosen to read the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, made on the 20th May, 1775. Mr. W. W. Elms, and Dr. C. Morrison were appointed a Committee to inform Mr. Osborne of his appointment, who have not as yet reported.

On motion of Dr. Dunlap, the following persons were appointed a Committee to contract with some person to furnish a Dinner on the day of celebration, viz: Jas. H. Blake, Dr. P. C. Caldwell, Wm. W. Long, William Carson, and Dr. Thos. Harris.

The following persons were appointed a Committee to prepare a suitable number of Toasts for the occasion, viz: Dr. D. R. Dunlap, Dr. Stephen Fox, Col. W. J. Alexander, Dr. J. McKnight Alexander, Dr. Thos. Harris, and Wm. Davidson, Esq.

On motion, the following persons were appointed by the Chairman to aid in obtaining subscribers to the Dinner to be furnished on the occasion, each of whom the Secretary was instructed to furnish with a notice of their appointment and a subscription paper, viz: James W. Osborne, Esq., James Dougherty, Esq., Richard Peoples, Esq., Col. Thomas I. Greer, Maj. B. Morrow, Wm. Potts, sen., Col. Evan Alexander, Col. Z. Morris, Maj. R. M. Cochran, Laird H. Harris, Esq., Andrew Greer, Esq., Col. M. W. Alexander, John Hart, Esq., Maj. G. W. Caldwell, Bratley Oates, Esq., Col. John Sloan, Maj. R. B. Houston, Capt. Samuel Cox, and David Parks, Esq.

JOS. H. WILSON, Chairman of Com.
F. M. ROSS, Secretary.

20th of May, 1775.

The Committee appointed for that purpose, respectfully invite the Patriots and Soldiers of the Revolution to unite with the citizens of Mecklenburg County, in celebrating at Charlotte, the approaching Anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, made at that place on the 20th May, 1775.

WILLIAM DAVIDSON,
WASHINGTON MORRISON,
FRANKLIN L. SMITH,
WILLIAM J. ALEXANDER,
Committee of Invitation.



MECKLENBURG
Declaration of Independence!

DIVISION ORDERS!
Head-Quarters,
Salisbury, April 8, 1835.

FOR the purpose of commemorating the First Declaration of American Independence in a manner suitable to the importance of that interesting event, the Regiment of Cavalry under the command of Col. Greer, and the First Regiment of North Carolina Volunteers under the command of Col. Coleman, are ordered to parade in Charlotte, on the 20th day of May next, by 10 o'clock, A. M. By order of
Maj. Genl. THOMAS G. POLK.
R. MACNAMARA, Division Inspector.

WHEELER & BURNS

RETURN their sincere acknowledgements to their friends and customers—particularly to the Merchants and Physicians—for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon them, and hope, by a strict and constant attention to their business, to merit a continuance of the same.

They have just received a large and full supply of
Fresh Medicines,
PAINTS, DYE STUFFS,
OILS, CANDLES, PERFUMES,
Brushes, Instruments, and Glass-Ware.
—ALSO—
A Choice and General Selection of
Cigars, Snuffs, Tobacco, Rice, Wines, and Spirits.

Which they will be pleased at all times to accommodate their friends and customers with, upon reasonable terms—always holding themselves responsible for the quality of any article they may sell.
Salisbury, April 18, 1835.

TIN WARE.

E. R. Birchhead begs leave to inform his friends and customers, and especially County Merchants, and Pedlars, that he has now on hand a **Handsome SUPPLY of Articles** in his line of business, made in the very best style of Workmanship, which he will dispose of on terms which cannot fail to suit purchasers.

He is prepared, at all times, to execute Orders for Ware on short notice; and he flatters himself that, from his knowledge of the business and desire to give satisfaction, his work cannot be surpassed by any done in this section of country. At any rate, he only asks purchasers to give him a call, a few doors Northeast of the Mansion Hotel, on Main Street, view his Ware, and be their own judges.—REPAIRING of every article in his line will be done neatly, on the shortest notice, and on accommodating terms.

Old Copper and Pewter, and Feathers taken in exchange for Ware, at the market price.
Salisbury, April 18, 1835.

Emporium of Fashion.

Mrs. S. D. Pendleton,
MILLINER

AND
MANTUA MAKER,

Has just received from New-York the Latest
Spring and Summer Fashions

FOR 1835.

EMBRACING
LADIES' MORNING, DINING, AND EVENING DRESSES.

LADIES' CAPES, CAPS, BONNETS, &c., &c.

She flatters herself, at, from a knowledge of her business acquired in ten years, and having made arrangements with one of the most fashionable Millinery Establishments in the City of New York, to supply her regularly with the latest fashions, she will be enabled to have her Millinery made up in a Superior Style, and on the most reasonable terms.

Mrs. P. respectfully invites the Ladies of Salisbury, and the adjoining country, to call and examine, and assures them she will sell every article in her line on accommodating terms. She is prepared for Cleaning and Pressing Tuscan, Leghorn, and Straw Bonnets in the Northern Style.

Specimens of her work, both in Dressing and Making of Bonnets, and Dresses, may be seen at her Shop—Sign of the GREEN BONNET, two doors above Messrs Wheeler and Burns' Apothecary and Drug Store, where all orders will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

N. B. Mrs. P. always keeps an assortment of Fashionable Ribbons on hand, and can supply, on reasonable terms, those who may wish Bonnets trimmed.

—4f— April 11, 1835.

Another New Supply

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subscriber has just returned from New-York and Philadelphia with a handsome assortment of JEWELLERY and WATCHES, and will sell cheaper than they can be obtained in this part of the State; they consist, in part, of the following, viz:

Gentlemen's Gold & Silver Lever
Ladies' Gold
Silver English, French, Lapine,
and Swiss
Fine Gold Fob and Guard Chains;
Fine Gold and Plated Ward Keys;
Plated Long-linked and Curb Chains;
Silver Butter-Knives and Tooth Picks;
Silver Ever-pointed Pencils—improved;
Fine Shell MUSIC-BOXES;
Superior Razors—made by Roger and Butcher;
Fine Pen and Pocket-knives;
Shell, Tuck, and Side COMBS;
Fine PISTOLS and Razor Straps;
A fine assortment of Ear-Rings, Breast-Pins, and Finger-Rings.
Silver Thimbles, Bead and Leather Purses;
Silver Spectacles and Silver Spoons;
Steel Chains, Seals, Keys, Key-Rings, &c., &c., &c.
Old Gold and Silver will be taken in exchange for Jewellery.

Watches and Clocks Repaired and Warranted, and Silver Ware made to order;—and, in fact, every article in the Jewellery line is kept constantly on hand by
John C. Palmer.
—4f—
Salisbury, April 4, 1835.

MANUFACTURERS & UNDERTAKERS

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the Public that they have Removed from their Old Stand, No. 143 Pearl Street, New York, To No. 51 Cedar, near William St., Where they keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

BRITISH AND AMERICAN DRY-GOODS,

For Sale on liberal terms, and solicit an examination of their Stock from Southern Merchants visiting the city.

Orders promptly and faithfully executed.
New-York, Feb. 28, 1835.—14*

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having been separately engaged for several years, in the Wholesale Dry-Goods Business, have entered into Co-Partnership, for the prosecution of the same business, under the firm of

HALLOCK & BATES,
At No. 234 Pearl Street, corner of Burlin Slip, NEW-YORK.

They have availed themselves of ample room, by completely arranging, together with the first floor and Cellar, the spacious Lots of the building in which they purpose to keep a Stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry-Goods,

Comprising an Assortment which will probably not be surpassed by any in the City;

They, therefore, respectfully invite their friends and Merchants at a distance, to call and examine their Stock of Goods; and they venture to assure them that the prices at which they sell Goods, taken in consideration with the assortment kept, render inducements to purchasers rarely offered.

CHARLES HALLOCK,
GILBERT BATES.
New-York, Feb. 28, 1835. 2m

TILFORD'S

Patent Straw-Cutter.

THE SUBSCRIBER having purchased the exclusive right for Making, Using, and Vending the above valuable Machine, for the Counties of Rowan, Iredell, and Cabarrus, offers the same to the Farmers of those Counties at a very low price; the right of making such Machines can be had at any time. He will have a number of Machines made in a very short time for sale.

JAMES COLES.
Rowan County, March 21, 1835. 4f

Temperance.

ON Friday the 5th day of May next, the Annual Meeting of the Temperance Society of Iredell County, will be held at the Presbyterian Church near Statesville. The members, and all who wish well to the highly important cause, are invited to attend. The Rev. P. J. Sparrow is expected to preach on the occasion.

JAMES CAMPBELL, Secretary.
April 11, 1835. —3f—

